#### WASHINGTON LETTER.

Our Illustrated Weekly Letter From the National Capital.

The Cab System of the City-Its Completeness-Talk With a Manager-The "Hansom" and the

"Herdic."

WASHINGTON, Nov. 12 .- One of the features of Washington that strikes the visitor here as especially interesting and peculiar to this city is the cab system. Of course, there are cabs in other cities, but they are not nearly so numerous in proportion to the size, nor are they so marked a feature of the

daily life of a city. The cab system here is a more complete one than in any other city of the country. The streets of Washington are especially fitted for cabs and cab service, and, although they were introduced here only a couple or three years ago, they have become very popular. Walk up and down Pennsylvania avenue at any hour of the day or night, and you will see dozens and scores and, perhaps, hundreds of them patrolling up and down the avenue watching for customers. There are a few that are assigned to "hack stands" in various parts of the city, but the larger proportion of them move slowly up and down the avenue watching for customers. Like "Hungry Joe," they are always obliged to "move on." for there is a city ordinance which will not allow them to stand upon the streets except at the designated hack stands, so there is always a line of them moving slowly up and down the avenue near the sidewalk, and if you want to go quickly to any part of the city, you have only to hail a driver, and for a quarter you go flying to any point inside the city limits. The number and variety of cabs in Washington is something remarkable. In a few hours' walk you



THE "HERDIC

will see perhaps a dozen different sorts of vehicles of this class for hire. They may be divided, however, into two classes, the "hansom" cab and the "herdic" cab. These two classes refer to the two-wheeled vehicles. Of course there are a large number of vehicles on four wheels, but the designation "cab" seems to apply altogether to those on

"There has been a great effort in the past few years." said the manager of one of these cab systems here, talking to your correspondent, "to make vehicles on two wheels which should meet all the requirements of ordinary vehicles, and yet be cheap and easily handled. The result has been a great variety of these twowheeled affairs. We have a half dozen modifications of the 'herdie' cab and nearly as many styles of the 'hansom,' which, as you know, is the old London street cab." "Are these cabs used as much in other

cities as in Washington?" "No, not nearly so much. The streets of Washington are especially fitted for them. These two-wheeled vehicles are very bad on the horses, except on very smooth streets. The vehicle which has two wheels of course is more affected by rough roads, and when one of the wheels strikes an obstacle the effect is feit by the horse. The result is that cabs are horse killers. Take the first lot of hansom cabs that came to this town. The owners put good horses into them-horses that cost \$200 or \$300, but it was not six months until the horses were worn out and broken down. Experience has taught us that with the best cab we can get a horse does not last more than a year. The vehicle having but two wheels, a part of its load necessarily comes on the horse's back, and this with the difficulty that I spoke of in rough streets, makes them very bad for

"Are they popular with the public?" "Yes, very. They are driving out the hacks and four-wheeled vehicles of that class very rapidly. It is only a couple of years or



so that they came into use here, but the number is still increasing, and their popularity increases also. It will only be a short time when nearly or quite all the old four-wheeled vehicles will disappear from the hack

"Which class of cabs do you believe more popular, the hansom or the herdics?" That is according to the weather. In pleasant weather the hansom cab is more popular. In wet weather the herdic does the best business. The entrance to the herdic is, you know, at the rear, and the driver backs his cab to the sidewalk, opens his door, and you step from your door into it with only the width of the sidewalk. To get into the hansom, however, you have to walk around to the side. So on a rainy day the herdic cab is more popular. Its seats, however, run lengthwise, while those of the hansome are crosswise; so that you ride in the hansom facing toward the front, while in the herdic you face toward the side of the vehicle. The consequence is that in ordinary weather the hansom cab is more popular."

"No; not much. They seem to be better fitted for the broad and quiet streets of Washington and the smooth pavements here than for any other cities of this country. They are difficult to handle on rough pavements or in crowded streets. They have been introduced in nearly all the large cities, especially those of the East, but are not much used anywhere except here and a

"Is there any truth in the published statement that they are to be adopted in sor cities for private use?"

few in New York or Boston '

"Very little, if any. There are a few docparate use, but that is about all. Occasionall some one may have a special cab handsome patinished and fitted for private use, but they are very few. They are better fitted for alse in Washington than in any other city

The various kinds of cabs and two-wheeled vehicles brough to the surface in the efforts took it on being urged. It is understood to improve upon these two general classes that he used some of it in buying books for produces a very intresting lot of vehicles. There are some of the herdic cabs, with a sired, and the remainder supported him sort of bay window attachment to the rear, I through the summer.

which adds something to the capacity and comfort of the vehicle. Then there are the hansom cabs, with brougham fronts. In some of the hansoms you must open and close-the doors yourself. In others, the driver, who sits at the top of the vehicle, opens and shuts them himself by the simple use of an ingenious lever. In the herdic you find a little box similar to the ticket-box in a bobtailed car, and in this you drop your fare. In the hansom you pass up your fare and your orders to the driver at the same time through a hole in the root. If the weather is cold the driver not only closes the door of the hansom, but drops a sliding glass down in front of you, and are shut in completely as in a coupe. At the depots when the trains come in and at the theaters every evening there are long lines of these cabs drawn up waiting for customers. The drivers sit quietly on their seats. You walk up and down the line, select your vehicle, give your or-der, drop your quarter in the box or into the driver's hand, and in a moment you are flying over the smooth pavement at a breakneck pace, and you involuntarily find your-self wondering how the people of Washing-ton got along before the introduction of the

### THE STAGE DRIVER'S STORY, Tragical Meeting With Dike's Gang on the Road to Helena.

[New York Sun.] As the stage from Helena, Mont., to one of the mining camps was making its trip last fall, the driver told this tragical story of an

encounter with road agents: "It wus in '67," said he, "an' I wus drivin' between Salt Lake an' Helena. Road agents wus pretty thick then, an' there was one gang run by Bill Dike thet used ter make things pretty lively for us. It got to be quite the regular thing at a certain point in the road ter hear the yell, 'Hands up!' Yer can't ever get used ter it. Every time it would make me jump just the same as the first time. We used ter caution the passengers not to fire if they was attacked, but just to let the agents have some small sum to pay

"Wall, one morning I started outer Salt Lake with half a dozen inside passengers, all men-and one of the purtiest young women I ever see as a deck passenger. She was going to meet her husband, who was stationed in Montana at some army post, She had the cutest little girl with her. The lady wasn't more'n twenty, and the little gal was about two. She hadn't seen her husband for more'n a year, and was wild to get to him. Just before we pulled out o' the hotel Jim Lane (he druv the down coach and had just got in) came over and says:

'Say, Tom, Dike and his outfit held me up 'bout sixty mile up the road.' "Little Mrs. Baird heard what Jim had said, and, 'stead of gettin' scared, she jest clapped her hands and said, 'Oh, how I hould like to see the stage thieves.' It jest seemed to me that it was temptin' Providence to make a remark like that, an' I spoke up pretty sharp that she might see more

stage thieves than she wanted to. "Wall, we pulled out of the city, and went along as slick as could be. The little lady never complained of nothing; she never seemed to get tired, but she'd set there and sing the sweetest little song to her little gal. Then she'd talk to me about what the West was like. She was jest from New York City. and had the greatest lot of news ter talk about. Wall, about 8 o'clock of the second evenin' we were going along slowly, with brakes on, down a hill. Suddenly a couple of umped out of the bushes and yelled:

"Hands up!" "Half a dozen others was alongside the coach in a jiffy with their six-shooters pinted at us. It is pleasant havin' a six-shooter lookin' you square in the face when thar's a man behind it that has his finger on the trigger and means shoot every time, and so I up with my hands and jest yelled out to the men inside, 'Don't shoot, gents.' Then they stood out in a row and went through us. My little lady acted jest as plucky as could be. Jest grabbed her little gal and then gave up her money. I will say it for Dike and his gang that they were very civil to

"After they had gone through the pass-engers they told 'em to get back into the coach. Es they wus gettin' back one of the passengers dropped a pocket-book that he had hidden from them. This got them mad and they hit him a couple of licks over the head with the butt of a six-shooter. The passenger grabbed the six-shooter from the road agent, fired at him, and he fell.

"I knew what was coming then. I jest gave'a yell, an' let the horses have the whip. Off we started down the hill at a twelvean-hour gait, but before we got far them devils jest turned loose on us and gave us a volley. I felt a sharp pain in my left arm. I heard a yell from the coach, and, worse than all, saw that purty little lady give one look at me-an' I'll never forget that look as long as I live-and she jest fell over torwards. Wall, we was out of danger then, but I had my six horses, all of 'em mad with right, ter stop on a down grade, and my left arm nearly useless.

'Wall, I drove up to the next station that night with two dead people and two wound-ed men in the coach. An' the saddest sight l ever seen was when that young Leftenant as had come down ter meet his wife was led up to where she lav. Fur, you see, one buckshot had gone through her heart and the head of the little girl as she held her to her breast to shelter her. That young man jest took one look, an' then turned away. In a minnit the crack of a revolver was heard, and the husban' and father had joined his wife and daughter. That was the last thing that Dike's outfit ever done. We had the Vigilants onto 'em in less than a day, and never let up on 'em till they was all hanged

## TALMAGE AND SAM JONES.

The Brooklyn Man Goes a' Hundred Miles to Hear the Revivalist.

(Chicago Tribune.) It the laborer is worthy of his hire, why should there be any suppression of the amount in case he is a minister of the Gos-Rev. Sam Jones began the conspicuous part of his-career as an evangelist by a revival in Brooklyn. His discoverer was the famous Talmage, in whose Tabernacle, the largest church in America. Sam enlivened a series of meetings in his own peculiar manner. "It was during a tour in the West." said Talmage to me, "that a friend spoke to me about Sam Jones, who was then unknown to fame, though he had already done wonderfully effective work. I went a hundred miles to witness his methods and their results, for I was anxious to secure a first-rate evangelist for the ensuing winter. It was a tabernacle custom, you know, to try to have an arousal annually. We believe in revivals, and we endeavor to lose as little as possible

tivated at once by Sam, and we managed to "On what terms?" I asked. "That is not an essential particular," was the reply. "Sam labored earnestly, sincere-ly, very effectively, and that is all the public

"Are the hansom cabs used much in other | of what we gain by them. Well, I was cap-

need know." Talmage is a polite, genial gentleman, and he was not angry at my persistence, but he positively would not tell me how much Sam lones was paid. Several of the Tabernacle trustees were just as reticent as their pastor on that point, and it was only by a whole day of inquiry that I learned, with fair certainty, that the revivalist came to Brooklyn under no definite agreement as to remuneration. He was lodged and fed at the homes of wealthy members of the church, of course, and during his stay Talmage frequently handed to him small sums to defray his insignificant personal expenditures. At the close of his visit a trustee gave to him \$1,000, which he at first said was too much, but

# AUTUMNAL FANCIES,

BY HIVEN M. DAVIS. I walk slong through rustling leaves, The richest carpet nature weaves; Their music stugs this sweet refrain,

That bud and leaf will come again. The red bird's loud and cheery note Comes gally from his scarlet throat; On yonder bush a thrush, at rest,

Sits near her now deserted nest. The deep blue sky, the purple haze Brings out the maple's scarlet blaze, While o'er you mountain's towering crest

The enchanted veil of autumn rests. The river, a calm, unruffled stream, Flows onward like a fairy's dream: No rude winds through sighing pines As yet have touched the graceful vines.

The softened breeze and mellowed tone Of tower, steeple and church dome. senger, will apply anywhere: All give us peace and blissful rest

### SENTINELS.

Notes and Items Captured on the Skirmish A nine-year-old girl took the first prize for

Before old Boreas' wintry blast.

oil paintings at the recent Los Angeles, Cal., The English lead mines are giving out.

Within a few years 169 mines have been closed and 30,000 men thrown out of employ-Women are sextons in the English Church, Berlin. It is said to break their hearts to

have anybody leave before the collection is Bathers in San Francisco Bay are much troubled over the frequent visits of maneating sharks. The last caught was over ten feet long and weighed 300 pounds.

Captain Hanna brought up from San Pedro, Cal., on his last trip, a potato weighing about seventeen pounds and measuring thirty-three and three-eighths inches around the largest part.

An Ohio farmer named Hayes has, by a process of selection, obtained a hen that will lay two eggs a day. The hen, however, is not allowed to work on Sunday. Rutherford is a good man.

Multitudes of Chinamen are now on their way home to celebrate their New Year holidays, and if they are not careful about their certificates they will have some difficulty about getting back. Philadelphia contains more dwelling houses

owned by their occupants than any other city in the country, beating New York by more than 20,000. Philadelphia is growing Fairchild's private secretary is now getting at the rate of 5,000 houses per year. Toronto has a club of forty tobogganists.

A floating bar-room now plies up and down the Savannah River, in Georgia, supplying such of the thirsty as care to journey to the craft in small boats which the proprietors will send ashore for them. A Newry, Me., farmer was attacked by a

oxen. It was a stern chase between the cattle and the bear. The farmer jumped for the plug in the yoke, and dangled there until the oxen had carried him out of reach. The bear tore the oxen fearfully, but could not reach the farmer.

A colony of lepers is located at Tracadie, New Brunswick, in Gloucester County, on the shores of the Gulf of St. Lawrence. There is another small settlement of leners in the British Provinces which is almost entirely unknown. It is situated in the western part of Cape Breton, near Lake Ainslie, the members being natives of the highlands of Scotland.

Horse car conductor (refusing a Canadian ten cent piece with an air of offended dignity): "I can't take that." Passenger: "Why?" Conductor: "Because they won't take them from us at the office." Passenger (with feigned surprise): "Good gracious! you don't mean to say that it you take that from me in payment for my fare they'll ever see it at the office, do you?"

A touching scene was witnessed at Davenport, Iowa. Saturday. After a separation of five years an honest German and his two children were happily united. The father, named Mueller, left his two little children in Germany four years ago on the death of their mother, himself coming to America. He lately bought tickets for the children and they made the journey of 4,000 miles alone. They were ticketed and had tags attacked to them, with full directions for reaching their destination.

Bismarck, Dak., has a sensation. At 12 o'clock, in the dead silence of the night. a phantom appears upon the waters of the Missouri. The figure of a woman, deathly white, clad in a floating garb of snowy purity, stands in an imploring attitude in a small, shadowy boat. The little vessel can distinctly be seen, even beneath the muddy waters of the river, glowing with a phosphorescent light. In spite of the rapid current the boat with the beseeching figure in it never moves, but rocks up and down mysteriously on the gentle ripples that glow with a faint white light. The whole apparition is enveloped in a halo of light, the mysterious figure waves its hand three times, the silence is broken by a trembling sigh, and the unhealthy embodiment fades away into darkness. Various theories are out to account for this strange appearance. One says it is the ghost of an Indian maiden that long ago was here sacrificed by the native tribes to appease the anger of the Great Spirit. Another asserts it to be the spirit of the State of Dakota, riding in the ship of State, and that its sigh is evoked by the weary waiting of a Democratic Congress. Still a third declares that it is the spirit of an aged spinster, who was allured to Dakota by Colonel Pat Donan's delusive eloquence. But be that as it may, the apparition still appears, and Bismarck is wrapped in wonder.

# SPIRIT OF THE STATE PRESS. Wheat thieves abound again. The Attica

Democrat says: about three miles east of this place, discovered certain signs which indicated that his gramary had been "touched" by some one and a considerable portion of its contents removed. Suspicious looking wagon tracks were there, which went in a souther-tracks were there, which went in a souther-tracks were there, which went in a souther-tracks were there. Mr. Ed. Hughes, a farmer residing cluded that some of his wheat had sought Veedersburg and a market. At the above named village it was learned that one John Davis had arrived in the place about 7 o'clock that morning and had sold to Mr. Marsh Nixon forty-seven bushels and ten pounds of wheat, for which he received \$37.75. Dayis was arrested and brought before Mayor Macoughtry for trial: but waiving an examination he was held to bail in the sum of \$800, failing to furnish which he was sent to the jail in Cov-

We think the Veedersburg Courier is too

severe on the Indians. It says: The President will recommend to Congress a new system of dealing with the Indians, preferring the military rather than the civil plan. It is hoped that he will follow the New Mexico plan and offer a reward for every fresh scalp taken from the head of a

ington to await the action of the Grand

It will not down, in spite of facts accomplished. Says the Lafayette Courier: It is evident that the great money ques-tion is about to break out again. The mono-of medical specialties."

metalists, the bi-metalists, the gold-bugs, the daddy-dollarites and the metalomaniacs generally, are each preparing brief arguments to show in a few volumes that every other opinion is that of a crank and an idiot, and the coming session of Congress promises to be murky with the smoke of the battle of

debate over the great currency question. We don't know how much truth there is in the specific assertions of the Winamac Journal, but there is truth in them in a general rule:

Dr. De La Matyr, one of the brightest lights of Greenbackism, was also boycotted by his large Methodist congregation at Indianapolis, and solely because he did not preach the gospel according to St. Republi-canism. No Democrat or Greenbacker can get licence to preach from a Methodist con-ference, a cold truth that is driving thousands of Methodists into skepticism or to other more tolerant churches.

The following, from the Valparaiso Mes

Wonder why property holders don't keep their sidewalks in good repair. It don't cost much; all it wants is a little energy to get at it. It would add greatly to the beauty of the town and the convenience of the pub lic. Don't wait for your-neighbor to make

Forget it probably. The Brazil Democrat

General Logan's forthcoming book is to be called "Treason's Pathway to the Rebellion." In the advance sheets no mention is made of Black Jack, the recruiter of the first Rebel regiment that ever disgraced the soil of Illinois.

The Starke County Ledger says: Now that General McClellan is dead and unable to defend himself, the usual host of cowardly vampires will arise and attack his memory. These scoundrels are unworthy of a moment's notice.

The Crawford County Democrat makes good point:

The South is in the saddle indeed, as John Sherman would say, but the saddle is on the near wheel mule of a six mule team hauling cotton to market, and she's in there to stay, and that's what hurts the New England

The following from the Auburn Courier shows how ready abuses come. They will never be avoided by changing one system for another.

It has been discovered by Assistant Secre-tary Fairchild, of the Trearury, that the civil service commission has allowed the same sets of questions to be used for several years in examining applicants in that de-partment. And the clerks have become so familiar with them that they pass with very high percentages. One woman was marked ninety-eight, having already corrected for up new questions.

The outrage mill is run down. The Noble County Democrat asks:

Why do not the Republican papers denounce the shooting of John Hebrew, a colored voter of Baltimore, last Tuesday? It was a plain case of outrage, such as John Sherman howled about, except that it gives the lie to his pretence that they are all combear while in the mountains with a yoke of mitted by Democrats. In this case the vic tim was a Democrat; and his only offense was soliciting another colored citizen to vote the Democratic ticket.

The Frankfort Crescent wants the matter looked into a little:

It is said an effort will be made to place all honorably discharged Union soldiers on the pension rolls. This will eventually be done; but whether the time has come for the measure is a question. Before any steps are taken in that direction it might be wel to look into the matter and see what the annual outlay would be. It might banksupt Uncle Samuel.

The Terre Haute Gazette makes a fitting

Washington specials to radical Republican papers represent President Cleveland as interpreting the Democratic victories in the important State elections this year as an intimation to him to make greater haste in the appointments of Democrats to office. The statements of the President's purpose in all probability, however, are to be understood as indicating what the papers which publish them want him to do rather than what he will do. President Cleveland has taken time to learn as far as possible the character of his appointces and has made, consequently, few mistakes. The Democratic victories o this year are an indorsement of that honest and conservative course.

The Shelby Times says: From the beginning there have been, and to the end there will be, two diverse types of thought which have controlled the diverse political factions. The one distrusts the people and adores the executive. It is afraid that popular assemblies may become mobs. and liberty may degenerate into license. It believes in a government which influences, directs, or even controls the expression of popular opinion. That party used to be called Federal and is now called Republican.

#### An Old Squirrel Story, Newly Dressed. [Greensboro (Ga.) Herald.]

It wasn't many Saturdays ago that a number of gentlemen standing upon the streets at Greenshoro discussed fox hunting, bird | ried young ladies. She endured it for some hunting and kindred sports. Each one had told a story, remarkable in a high degree, when the climax was reached by one of the

gentlemen, who told the following story: "Coons!" said he with a sneer. "You don't know anything about coons in this country. Why, you ought to go to South-west Georgia. I lived there once, and my favorite pastime was coon-hunting. Early one morning I started out with my dogs for a hunt. The morning was damp and heavy, and we hadn't gone far before the dos struck a trail, and away they went. How beautiful it was! Through the underbrush they rushed, crashing, barking, the sounds coming to us like low music on the morning air. It wasn't many minutes before the long howl of the leading dog told us that he had treed.

"We put out after them, going through the swamps and down into a canebrake. There we came upon the dogs all clustered about a cypress log. They smelled it, and then all started back as if they didn't know what was to pay. We drew near and endeavored to urge them on. But they wouldn't urge. We went up to the log, and it seemed to be moving. I didn't know what to make of it. The sides of it rose and fell as regular as the beat of a clock. We finally cut into it, and there it was packed with coons. We killed 140, and I don't

What made the log move?" innocently asked a bystander. "Oh, plain as day. The coons were packed so close that every time they breathed the og would expand.

There was a ghastly silence and the crowd moved away. "It wasn't a good day for coons, either! be yelled after them, and putting a fresh chew of tobacco in his mouth he walked rapidly in the direction of the "Cotton Bourse" on Wall street, and in a moment

more was buying the fleecy staple with a serene and unmoved countenance.

The Christian Advocate "A general complaint that shares neither class nor condition of person, seated in the liver. It may be truly said this is our national disease, and it gives us great pleasure to hear or read the testimony of persons of well known veracity and intelligence to prove the value of Siminons Liver Regulator as a remedy. The printed and verbal testimony of so many friends and acquaintances satisfies us that this is one of

# YE TWO WISHES.

rather queer
To wash it down withai, from out a bottle that stood The angel finished eating, but before he left said "Thou shalt have two wishes granted, for that

thou hast given me; One for that good drinkable, another for the Then be left the taggotmaker all amazed at what

"I wonder," says the faggotmaker, after he had "I wonder if there's any truth in that same little So turning this thing over in his mind, he cast 'Till he saw the empty bottle where it lay upor the ground.
"I wish," said he, just as a test, "it what he said

Into that empty bottle, now, that I may straight-No sooner said than done; whisk! into the flask he fell, Where he found himself as tightly packed as a chicken in the shell. In vain he kicked and twisted, and in vain he howled with pain;

For in spite of all his efforts, he could not get out ing how the matter stood, he had to wish When, out he slipped, as easily as he'd gone in

we had two wishes, granted by an ange would not throw away the good so kindly For first we'd ask for wisdom, which, when we I'm very doubtful if we'd care to ask for any

-Howard Pyle's Pepper and Salt.

### WIT AND PLEASANTRY.

A duck of a man generally makes a goose of a husband.-Atlanta Constitution. No river is wide enough to keep lovers apart when the oid folks oppose.-Chicago

Lady Blessington once asked: "Is there on earth a bigger fool than a mere woman of fashion?" and a graceless wit in the company answered, "Yes; the man who ad-

Before they are married she will carefully turn down his coat collar when it gets awry, but afterward she'll jerk it down into posi tion as if she was throwing a door-mat out of the window.

Dear brother, who rehearse so unctuously your early escapades, do not blame the youthful sinners on the back seats if they persist in their waywardness. Haply they are only in training, and hope one day, when they shall have been converted, they may have something to brag of as you do now. -Boston Transcript.

When Judge Kelley, "the father of the House," was last re-elected, "Sunset" Cox said to him; "Well, Judge, you will probably be kept in Congress all your life." "I told my people," answered Kelly, "I was a candidate for life—barring lunacy or par-alysis." "You made your exception too broad," replied Cox; "lunacy does not disqualify a man for a seat in Congress."

A gentleman in a closely thronged dry goods store on state Street the other evening had the misfortune to tread on a lady's skirt. The lady instantly turned around, her face flushed with vexation and fire flashing from her eyes. But, noticing the stranger, she quietly said: "Beg pardon, sir; I thought it was my husband, and I was going to be dreadfully angry."-Chicago Telegram.

"What is life and no loving;" she tenderly sighed. As her head on his shoulder she laid; "What is love and no living" he sadly replied As he thought of his board bill, unpaid.

A boy will eat and a boy will drink, And a boy will play all day But a boy won't work and a boy won't think Because he ain't built that way.

-Chicago Ledger.

A correspondent who has spent much time among the Indians says that only once did he ever see the deference to women which civilized man considers to be due to her. A young buck led a daintily attired squaw into the house and exclaimed, 'em, my squaw, my squaw!" When refreshments were offered he placed a chair for her, declining one for himself, fixed his admiring gaze upon her while she ate her food, and refused any share until her appetite was satisfied. When they departed, his last words were: "See'em, my squaw, heap fine squaw!" They were evidently upon their bridal tour.

#### Effective Matrimonial Agency. [From Tid Bits.I

Edgerly: Yes, the West is a great country in many respects. Why, only to-day

heard of the marriage of a Colorado couple after a forty-minutes engagement. Buncombe: The climate, I presume. They say people live very fast out there. Edgerly: Yes, especially when the girl's father and several brothers are in pursuit.

Only a Girl. In her old age, Mme. Jerome Bonaparte, of Baltimore, the American beauty who married a brother of the great Napoleon, and was repudiated by him, demanded great deal more admiration than she got. At

of their attention to a couple of newly martime, and then remarked to the first one who found a little time to spare with her: "Do you know, Mr. X., that I consider it the most foolish thing in the world for a

an entertainment she considered herself neg-

lected by the gentlemen, who paid the most

gentleman to pay attentions to a young married lady?" "Indeed, madam!" responded the gallant, "and why?" "Because a young married woman is only girl who belongs to somebody else."

#### What She Thought They Were. [Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.] "I see by the Chronicle-Telegraph that au-

omatic couplers are to be generally introduced," remarked Amy to the high school girl last night. "Yes, I noticed that myself," replied Mil

"What are automatic couplers, Mildred?" was Amy's next question. "I am not positive," was the reply, "but I infer that they are a sort of attachment to the new marriage license law, but I'll ask Augustus when he calls to-night.'

## How it Is Done.

[San Francisco Chronicle] Did you ever listen to a young couple working up to that point of affectionate intimacy at which they call one another by their Christian names? "It has been a lovely party, hasn't it, Miss

"Lovely, Mr. Wilkins." "I have known you for a long time, Miss lackson." "And I have known you quite a while. "I've often heard my sister speak of you."

"And my brother is always talking about

"Is he? I hear so much about you that I feel quite at home with you.' "It's a lovely night, isn't it, Mr. Wilkins?

"Beautiful. I think Edith's such a pretty "Do you? I don't like it."

Jackson?

"What did you say?" "Oh, nothing; I was merely repeating the

"I don't like all men's names. I like some. I like Philip and Ferdinand, and"-"What do you think of George?" "That's your name. George.
"I beg your pardon."

"Oh, nothing; I was only repeating the "What a lovely night it is, isn't it, Miss

"Oh, there! George Wilkins, what did you let me slip on that cooble for?"

"Pon my word, I didn't do it, Mis-"Well, we are home, or I am, Mr. George.

"I am very sorry."
"So am I. I'm so much obliged for your escort; I've had such a lovely time.' "And so have I."

"Good, night Mr. Wilkins." "Good night, Miss Jackson." "Good night." "Good night.

"Good night, Edith."

"Good night, George."

How Men and Women Differ. [Brooklyn Magazine.]

When a woman becomes flurried she feels for a fan; when a man becomes flurried he feels for a cigar.

Women jump at conclusions and generally hit; men reason things out logically and generally miss it. Some women can't pass a millinery store

without looking in; some men can't pass a saloon without going in. A woman never sees a baby without want-

ing to run to it; a man never sees a baby without wanting to run away from it. Women love admiration, approbation, self-immolation on the part of others; and are often weak, vain and frivolous. Ditto

A woman always carries her purse in her hand so that other women will see it; a man carries his in his inside pocket so that his

wife won't see it. A woman can sit in a theatre for three hours without getting all cramped up, catching the toothache or becoming faint for want of fresh air; a man can't.

#### CURIOUS, USEFUL AND SCIEN-TIFIC.

In a recent report by Lancaster, on the fa mous storms of 1878 in Belgium, the conclusions previously announded there are confirmed, namely, that thunder-storms occur only in the southeast quadrant of the bar ometric depressions, or great cyclonic storms that frequently sweep across temperate lati-

Mr. Ellis Lever, of Bowdon, Cheshire, England, has offered a prize of \$500 for the invention or discovery of a new method or composition for treating canvass or other material used as brattice cloth and airtubing in mines, which shall at a moderate cost, render such material, a damp and fire-proof, and superior to that at present

in use. The demand for pure oxygen gas for medical and other purposes has recently led to the construction of machinery for separating the gas from air by the agency of caustic baryta, which has the property of absorbing a certain portion of oxygen in addition to what it alroady contains, and of yielding up again this absorbed oxygen when heated and placed in a vacuum

A remnant of the great forests which once covered the south of Sweden was recently dug out at a bog at Kiuneved, consisting of a boat six feet in diameter hollowed out of a must have been twenty feet in circumference. The wood, which was blue in color, was very hard, and the boat so heavy that two bullocks could not move it.

At the Melbourne Exhibition there was a complete dwelling-house made entirely of paper and furnished with the same material. There were paper walls, roofs, ceitings, floorings, joists and stairways. There were paper carpets, bedding, chairs, sofas and lamps, There were paper frying-pans, and even the stoves, in which bright fires were constantly burning daily, were of paper-mache. When the builder of this mansion gave a banquet the table-cloths, napkins, plates, cups, saucers, tumblers, cruets, and even the knives and forks, were likewise made of paper.

A New Yerk man has devised a plan by which the Atlantic Ocean can be illuminated at night. He proposes to employ light ships, bearing electric candles of enormous power and connected with each other, and with a sub-marine cable by suitably adjusted wires. The practicability of this is based on what are styled two undisputed possibilities-namely, that a light ship will lie at anchor in a heavy sea without protection, and that electrical communication may readily be maintained from such a ship with the two continents.

A few days ago, while some workmen were pulling down an old building in the town of Svenborg, on the island of Funen, they came upon a valuable treasure, which included ten bars of very fine silver and 3. 774 silver and gold cains, all dating from the reign of the Danish King Eric, of Pomerania (A. D. 1396-1412). The whole lay together, buried in the basement close to the foundstion. It is singular that a tradition of centuries pointed to this house as a place where treasure had been buried, and the owner, when selling it a short time since, expressly reserved the ownership of any treasure that

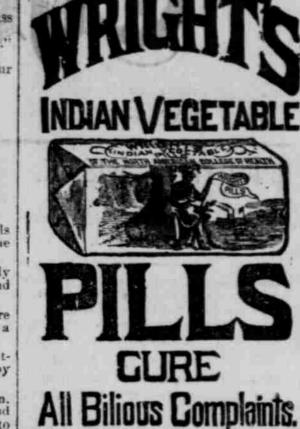
might be found on the premises. A new drug fround by Dr. Buckland is creating much comment in the medical world. It is called evenesca, and is produced from Scotch oats. For nearly half a century chemists have been attempting to extract and tsolate this peculiar alkaloid, but to Dr. Buckland, who has achieved quite a reputation as a neurologist and insanity expert in New England, belongs the credit of success. It is claimed that its curative actions are remarkable in brain and nerve disorders, and its use is being generally adopted by the medical profession for nervousness, paralysis, sleeplessness, sciatica, neuralgia and like disorders with great success. It is said to be perfectly harmless, yet a most powerful nerve tonic.

Professor H. L. Cohn describes a long se ries of determinations of the relative values of various forms of lamp shades. The method pursued was to measure the brightness of white paper lying on a table over which the source of artificial light was suspended at a given distance by means of a Weber photometer. As one would anticipate, the general effect of a shade is to increase very greatly the illumination immediately under the light, and not modify it notably at an angular distance greater than forty-five degrees from this region. The experiments. which dealt with the illumination requisite for easiest use for the eyes, of the most general interest. Taking as a measure of the value of the illumination in this sense the number of lines which can be read from a newspaper in a minute, and as the unit of illumination that of a normal candle at a perpendicular distance of a metre from the paper, he finds that the best illumination is not less than fifty such units. Since even a fifth of this illumination is very rarely secured, except immediate, v under a lamp provided with a good shade, the author emphasizes the conclusion that few school

children work in a satisfactory light. The Yale law school is all torn up over the admission of a female student. President Porter is mad, and the whole class is in paroxysms. The law faculty claim any person who can pass the examination must be admitted, and, as the lady passed better than any of the young men, she had to be admitted. The matter was finally compromised by letting the young woman stay and striking her name off the catalogue. What bothers them now is whether to give her the old degree-"bachelor of law"-or invent a new one-"spinster at law."

The interesting fact has just leaked out that Georgia chartered, built and conducted the first female college in the world,

Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is a most powerful restorative tonic, and combines the most valuable nerve properties especially adapted to the wants of debilitated ladies suffering from weak back, in-ward fever, congestion, inflammation, or ul-ceration, or from nervousness or neuralgic pains. By druggists.



Scrofula of Lungs Relieved.

They are perfectly safe to take, being Pungua veograms and prepared with the greatest care from the best drugs. They relieve the sufferer of once by carrying off all impurities through drugs of the carrying of the control of the carrying of the carrying

I am now in years old, and have suffered for the last fifteen years with a lung trouble. Several members of the family on my mother's side of the house had died with consumption, and the doctors all agreed in the opinion that I had consumption also. I had all the distressing symptoms of that terrible disease. I have spent thousands of dollars to arrest the march of this disease; I have employed all of the usual methods, not only in my own case, but in the treatment of other members of my family, but temporary relief was all that I obtained. I was unfit for any manual labor for several years. By chance I came into possession of a pamphlet on "Blood and Skin Disease," from the office of the Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga. A friend recommended the use of Swift's Specific claiming that he himself had been greatly benefitted by its use in some lung troubles. It resolved to try it. About four years ago I com-menced to take S. S. S. according to directions. I found it an invigorating tonic, and have used about fifty bottles. The result is most remarka-ble. My cough has left me, my strength has re-turned, and I weigh sixty pounds more than I ever did in my life. It has been three years since I stopped the use of the medicine, but I have had no return of the disease, and there no pains or weakness felt in my lungs. I do the hardest kind of mechanical work, and feel as well as Fever felt since I was a boy. These, I know, are wonderful statements to make, but I am honest when I say that I owe my existence and health to day to Swift's Specific. It is the only medicine that brought me any permanent relief. I do not say that Swift's Specific will do this in every case, but most positively affirm that it has done this much for me, and I would be recreant to the duty l owe to suffering humanity if I failed to bear this cheerful testimony to the merits of this wou-Montgomery, and can refer to some of the best citizens in the city.

T. J. HOLT.

Montgomery, Ala., June 25 1885, Swift's Specific is entirely vegetable. Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC Co., Drawer S. Atlanta, Ga.,



HOMES IN SOUTHERN KANSAS!

Now is the Time to Purchase. The St. Louis, Fort Scott and Wichita Raliroad offers unequaled facilities for Excursionists and land explorers to all points in Western, Southern and Southwestern Kansas, via Fort Scott, Wichita and St. Anthony, passing through the richest agricultural district in the State. Rates of face, mans and all necessary information may be ob

tained by applying, by letter or in person, to C. V. RECTOR, A. G. P. and T. A., Fort Scott, Kas., Or E. KELSEY. T. P. A., Room 4, No. 18134 N. High St., Columbus. O.



Atking Circular, Crosscut, Band, Gang, Muly and Drag Saws and Saw Tools.

Parall work fully warranted. Special attention given to repairing. E. C. ATKINS & CO., Indianapolis, Ind.



A PRIZE. Send six cent to and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all, of eigher sex, to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. Terms mailed free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.